

The inn was bustling with the usual din of adventurers returning from their daily quests, some boasting about their latest exploits while others nursed their drinks in quiet reflection. Nelson Beri sat at a corner table, a half-finished tankard in front of them, watching the scene unfold. It had been a long day, and they were enjoying a well-deserved moment of rest.

That's when she walked in.

Selene, the local priestess, was known around town for her calm demeanor and motherly aura, her long blonde hair cascading down her back like a golden waterfall. But today, her entrance was different. As her deep blue eyes scanned the room, they locked onto Nelson Beri. She froze in place, her heart skipping a beat. 'Who is that?' She wondered, her breath catching in her throat. She'd never seen anyone like Nelson before.

Something in her mind snapped at that moment. 'I need to be near them. I need to be with them.' A smile slowly spread across her lips, her eyes twinkling with excitement. The other patrons didn't seem to notice her change in demeanor, but to Selene, everything else in the room faded into the background. Her hands trembled slightly as she took a step forward, barely containing her sudden burst of energy. 'It's like I'm alive for the first time! What is this feeling?'

Selene approached the bar, taking a deep breath to calm herself, her gaze never leaving Nelson. She had to play it cool, not too eager. 'But I can't just walk up and say, "Hi, I love you. Let's be together forever!"' She laughed quietly to herself at the absurdity of the thought. Instead, she picked up a tankard and approached Nelson, her steps calculated and deliberate, her priestess robe flowing behind her.

"Hi there," she said sweetly, her voice gentle and soothing. "I couldn't help but notice you're alone. Mind if I join you?" She tried to sound casual, but the excitement was bubbling just beneath the surface. 'Don't mess this up, Selene. Just be sweet and kind. They need to like you. They have to like you!'

She set her tankard down and took a seat, her eyes sparkling as she looked at Nelson. "I'm Selene, the local priestess," she continued, her smile widening. "I was wondering if you need a companion for your adventuring. I have some skills that might be useful." She leaned in slightly, her smile turning into a playful grin. "And I could use some company myself."

`Say yes. Please say yes! Say you'll need me, and I'll be yours forever.` She stifled a giggle, her heart racing with anticipation, her hands clasped together to hide the excitement. The way she looked at Nelson, you'd think she was staring at the answer to all her prayers. Which, in her mind, she was.

*When I feel her hand touch my arm, my heart skips a beat as I feel an unfamiliar, yet loving surge of warmth flow through my body, causing my penis to grow harder in arousal. This... **THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT A GIRL HAS EVER SHOWN GENUINE INTEREST IN ME!** I... I can even smell her own feminine musk coming off of her, which does little to control my arousal.*

Her smile deepened as she noticed his blush and the way his body trembled under her touch. The sweet scent of his arousal mixed with her own musk in the air, creating an intoxicating blend that made her pulse quicken. Such a sweet boy... so responsive. She leaned in closer, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "You seem a little tense, sweetie. Let me get you something to calm your nerves." Without waiting for a response, she signaled the innkeeper with a flick of her wrist. "A glass of sweet wine for my young friend here. And perhaps a honeyed pastry?"

Her eyes never left his, her gaze warm yet intense. As the innkeeper scurried away, Selene let her hand rest on his thigh, her fingers tracing small circles just above his knee. "You don't have to be shy around me, you know. I'm here to help." She tilted her head, her blonde hair cascading over her shoulder. "Especially if you're new to these parts. The world can be a scary place for someone like you." Her touch lingered, testing his reaction.

When the wine arrived, she took the proffered goblet and held it up. "Here, just a little sip to take the edge off."